

**THE
PARTRIDGE**
Commencement
1939

HIR
371.897
DUX
1939

History Room
Duxbury
Shelves

For Reference

Not to be taken from this room

Duxbury Free Library

Duxbury , Massachusetts

THE PARTRIDGE

DUXBURY

HIR
371.897
DUX
1939

The Class of 1939
With Sincere Affection
Dedicates This Issue
To
The Memory of
Robert Allen Patterson

THE PARTRIDGE
DUXBURY HIGH SCHOOL
DUXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS

Commencement
1939

Partridge Staff 1938-39

Editor-in-chief - - - - - George Davis
Associate Editors - - - - Marjorie Churchill - James O'Neil

ASSOCIATES

News Editor - - - - - Phyllis Peterson
Special Staff Reporters - - Jean Horsfall - Flora Holmes - Willard
Mills - Nina Pierce.
Literary Editor - - - - - Edmund Frazar
Assistants - - Edith Peterson - Helen Berg - Madaline Churchill -
Martha Nickerson - John Morton
Personals Editor - - - - - Dorismae Dyer
Assistant - - - - - Hazel Eldridge
Joke Editor - - - - - Margaret Teravainen
Assistants Phyllis Eldridge - Madaline Churchill - Martha Nickerson
Alumni Editor - - - - - Alice Soule
Exchange Editor - - - - - Olive Davis
Art Editors - - - - - Dorothy Stetson - Jean Poole
Contributing Staff Members - Norma MacKenney - Irvina Jones -
Doris Prince - Synnove Strom - Phoebe Shirley - Helen
Mosher - Earla Chandler.

BUSINESS STAFF

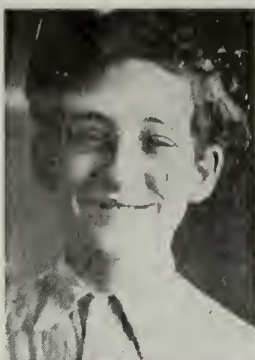
Business Manager - - - - - Wayne Stearns
Circulation Manager - - - - - John Morton
Assistant - - - - - Carlton Turner
Advertising Manager - - - - - John Shirley
Assistants - - Charles Randall - Earl Ford - Frank Putnam
Typing Manager - - - - - Alma Nickerson
Assistants - - Betty Olsen - Edythe Hodgdon - Nancy Hanigan -
Annie Black

FACULTY ADVISORS

Mr. Phillip Skerrye - - - - - Editorial
Mr. Kenneth Macomber - - - - - Printing

PUBLISHED 8 TIMES A YEAR

VOLUME XVI, No. 8



RAYMOND BENNETT

Where there's a will, There's a way.

"Ray"

May 23, 1920

Favorite Expression: "Okay."

Favorite Occupation: To be occupied.

Most disliked occupation: Studying

Ambition: To be successful

If Raymond stands a mile away

And gives it all he's got,

The ball he slings will whiz right home.

A muscle man, eh wot?

Dance Committee 2, 3; Baseball 3, 4.



HELEN ELIZABETH BERG

Yee have many strings to your bowe.

"Bergie"

November 14, 1921

Favorite Expression: "Oh! Shucks!"

Favorite Occupation: Giggling over nothing.

Most disliked occupation: Using my grey matter.

Ambition: To go abroad.

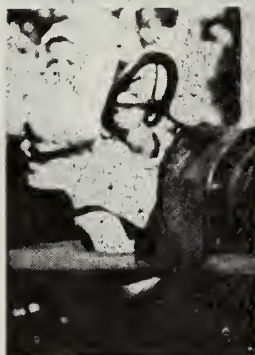
Bergie is our naughtiest

Who keeps her thoughts within

She doesn't join in many sports

But plays upon the violin.

Partridge 4; Senior Play, Cheryl Drew; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Song.



GEORGE ALVAH DAVIS

High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy.

"Davie"

November 8, 1920

Favorite Expression: "Hey Wayne!"

Favorite Occupation: Staying up nights.

Most disliked occupation: Eating.

Ambition: To invent an internal combustion engine
that will operate on salt water.

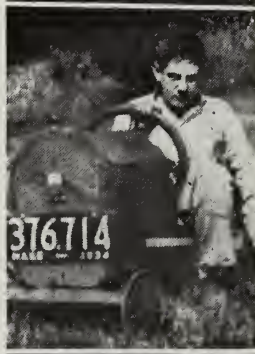
George is a congenial man

His car is his delight.

He takes the girls for many a ride;

This guy is quite all right.

Baseball 2, 3; Partridge 1, 2, 3, 4, Editor-in-Chief 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President 2, Planning Board 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3, Treasurer 3; Senior Play, Mr. Lang; Play Committee; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Class officer 3, Secretary; Basketball 2, 3.



ROBERT BISBEE DELANO

"Del"

October 26, 1921

Tis no sin for a man to labor in his vocation.

Favorite Expression: "Foo and Hogwash."

Favorite Occupation: Buick mechanic.

Most disliked occupation: Cleaning up.

Ambition: Mechanical engineer and Priesthood.

"Del" says Priesthood is his "ambish"

But we know differently;

He wants to win that Soule girl's heart,

Contented then he'll be.

Outing Club 3, 4; Senior Play, Property manager; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 4; Motto.



DOMINGO MENDES FERNANDES

Nowhere a busier man than he.

"Dingo"

August 28, 1921

Favorite Expression: "What?"

Favorite Occupation: Not Working.

Most disliked occupation: Waiting.

Ambition: To be important.

Domingo has high hopes in life,

A doctor he would be;

We're all sure he'll make a worthy one,

Now, folks, don't you agree?

Basketball 4; Outing Club 4; Dance Committee 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4.



THELMA IVEALINE FERRELL

Thy proverbe saith that many a smale maketh a grate.
 "Pee Wee" January 23, 1920
 Favorite Expression: "No sir! I don't believe it!"
 Favorite Occupation: Sewing.
 Most disliked occupation: Writing book reports and stories.
 Ambition: To be a dancer.
 She goes to 4-H
 Where she learns to sew
 But her ambition is
 To learn how to grow.
 Partridge 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 2, 3, 4.



EDYTHE GORDON HODGDON

I shall be as secret as the grave.
 "Hodge" November 12, 1920
 Favorite Expression: "Why?????"
 Favorite Occupation: Chewing gum.
 Most disliked occupation: Oral themes.
 Ambition: To travel.
 A cynic, a gossip, and brutally frank
 Hodge-podgy, podge-hodgey, ta dum!
 We'd give out two bits for the sleuth who could catch
 Edith Hodgie without any gum.
 Partridge 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 3; Senior Play, Aunt Stella;
 Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4.



JOSEPH PATRICK LITTLE

*Of manners gentle, of affections mild
 In wit a man, simplicity a child.*
 "Joe" June 19, 1922
 Favorite Expression: "Aw No".
 Favorite Occupation: Making up Physics Experiments.
 Most disliked occupation: Working
 Ambition: To be a man.
 Joseph is a woman-hater,
 At least so we've been told;
 He's going to be a chemist,
 And a high position hold.
 Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 4.



JOHN FRANKLIN MORTON

Good to be merie and wise.
 "Limcy" April 15, 1921
 Favorite Expression: "Careful son, careful."
 Favorite Occupation: Eating.
 Most disliked occupation: Homework!
 Ambition: To be a flyer.
 "Limcy" is an all-round man;
 He leads in all we do.
 In spite of being a Romeo
 He's won high honors too.
 Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Partridge 1, 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
 Student Council 4, Vice President; Senior Play, Gordon Marsh;
 Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Class officer, 1 Secretary, 2, 3, 4,
 Vice President; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Essay; Orchestra 1, 2,
 3, 4;



WINTHROP ALLEN MURPHY

I am not a politician, and my other habits are good.
 "Winnie" August 16, 1920
 Favorite Expression: "Gracio"
 Favorite Occupation: Hornswogglin
 Most disliked occupation: Studying.
 Ambition: To be president of something.
 Winnie wants to be President—
 If this rumor's true,
 He'll study hard at Washington
 And be a good one, too!
 Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Partridge 1; Outing Club 1, 2; Student
 Council 1; Senior Play, Baron Rosell; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3,
 4; Class officer 1, President, 2, Vice President; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4;
 Gifts.



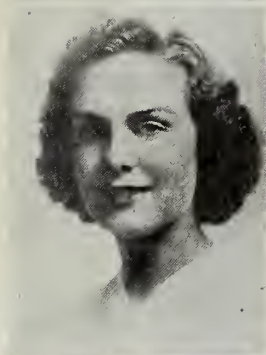
ALMA ELIZABETH NICKERSON

"Am" June 14, 1921
Of a good beginning cometh a good end.
 Favorite Expression: "Oh! Frouge!"
 Favorite Occupation: Eating Cushman's Products.
 Most disliked occupation: Shorthand.
 Ambition: To become the best beautician in the U. S.
 Alma wants a beautician's career,
 Along with a marriage to one she holds dear;
 Phil Chandler's the guy who has claimed her heart
 The feeling's been mutual, right from the start.
 Partridge 4; Outing Club 2; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Gifts.



ELIZABETH FRANCES OLSEN

"Betty" September 12, 1921
Beauty seen is never lost.
 Favorite Expression: "Oh! Shucks!"
 Favorite Occupation: Dreaming.
 Most disliked occupation: Doing shorthand homework.
 Ambition: To live and learn.
 With dimpled cheeks,
 And real blond hair
 With feet that dance,
 She's debonair.
 Partridge 4; Outing Club 2, 3; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Class H.sto. y.



HELEN PHYLLIS PETERSON

"Pete" October 2, 1922
There is pleasure in poetic pains which only poets know.
 Favorite Expression: "Heckamanda!"
 Favorite Occupation: Winning friends and influencing people.
 Most disliked occupation: Explaining myself.
 Ambition: To live and love; and die when I am too old to be happy.
 "Petey" is a witty lass,
 Full of subtle humor;
 Eddie's the apple of her eye;
 Someday they'll hop to Yuma.
 Partridge 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 4; Student Council 3, 4; Senior Play, Helen Marsh; Dance Committee 2, 3, 4; Prophecy; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Play Committee; Class Song.



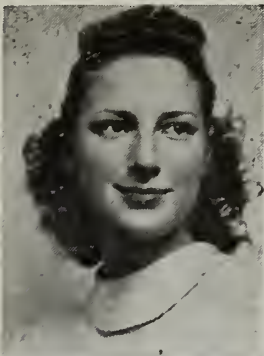
MAURICE HERBERT SHIRLEY

"Shirley" July 31, 1919
Men of few words are the best men.
 Favorite Expression: "Woo-Woo."
 Favorite Occupation: Looking, listening, and learning.
 Most disliked occupation: Writing Partridge themes.
 Ambition. To be ambitious.
 Maurice is a handsome lad,
 Best looking in the class;
 He has no love for any girls,
 Not e'en one certain lass.
 Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 4; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4;



ALICE MAY SOULE

"Effie May" September 4, 1921
Nothing is impossible to a willing heart.
 Favorite Expression: "No kiddin'."
 Favorite Occupation: Satisfying myself.
 Most disliked occupation: Studying something.
 Ambition: To get married.
 Alice is the queen of the class,
 Athletic, happy, sincere,
 She plays a wonderful basketball game;
 As was proved to us this year.
 Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain. Partridge 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary 2, 3, President 4; Student Council 2, 4, Secretary; Senior play, Mrs. Marsh; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Class officers 2, 3, 4, Vice President 1, Secretary 2, 4. Honor Essay; Play Committee.



NATALIE ANN SOULE

"Nat"

August 5, 1921

She moves a goddess and she looks a queen.

Favorite Expression: "Oh Heavens!"

Favorite Occupation: Hunting clams with gun and camera.

Most disliked occupation: Trying to jive with an Icky!

Ambition: To play the piano like Fats Waller.

Natalie's our best-dressed girl

With dignity and poise;

She's just another "jitterbug"

And how she draws the boys.

Partridge 3; Outing Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play, Mrs. Lang; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Motto.



WAYNE RICHARDSON STEARNS

"Poppa"

July 14, 1921

Inquisitiveness personified.

Favorite Expression: "Hey!!"

Favorite Occupation: Sleeping.

Most disliked occupation: Getting up in the morning.

Ambition: To be treasurer of U. S. A.

Wayne is a popular lad,

He helps in every way;

He proved himself a genius,

When the seniors gave their play.

Basketball 3, Asst. Manager, 4, Manager; Partridge 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play, Uncle Andy; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Class officer 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer; Baseball 4, Manager; Honor Essay.



MARGARET TERAVAINEN

"Maggie"

May 18, 1921

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

Favorite Expression: "Don't get funny."

Favorite Occupation: Getting peeved.

Most disliked occupation: Writing themes.

Ambition: To get married.

The giggling champion

Who drives a car

The car always starts

But seldom goes far.

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Partridge 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Senior play, Marie, the maid; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Will.



RICHARD WILSON TOWER

"Dick"

June 16, 1921

A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.

Favorite Expression: "Here's a guy."

Favorite Occupation: Hornswogglin.

Most disliked occupation: Studying.

Ambition: To be a veterinary.

Tower, the veterinary

Is the senior's class pest.

Hornswogglin's his hobby—

Let's imagine the rest.

Outing Club 4; Senior Play, Tom Jackson; Dance Committee 3, 4.



EDMUND PHILIP FRAZAR

"Eddie"

June 2, 1921

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.

Favorite Expression: "Aw Shucks!"

Favorite Occupation: Just loafing.

Most disliked occupation: Walking.

Ambition: To have!

Eddie goes "dating" with Phyllis

In a Ford that's blue and "sporty",

We wonder if he'll still love her,

When she is fat and forty.

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Partridge 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play, Mr. Marsh; Dance Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Class officer 1, 2, 3, 4, President; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Class History; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Play Committee.

Class	WHAT NEXT? 1939	Motto
President-Edmond Frazar V. President-John Morton	Flowers-Red Roses Colors-Navy Blue and White	Secretary-Alice Soule Treasurer-Wayne Stearns



"What Next"

I suppose the phrase "What Next" may seem flippant, but flippancy was always the by-word of the generations, whether it be in this time, in your time, or in a later time.

The phrase is quick and to the point, and it may bring a different concept to everyone's mind. It is a fitting question, however, in the world today and in this graduating hall tonight.

"What Next" is a typical American phrase, and it is usually spoken with some sort of a sniff, snort, or snicker. It means one thing with an exclamation point, another with a period and even more with a question mark.

We are of a questioning generation, and so if I say "What Next", I mean "What Next."

I suppose everybody in Europe today looks with worried brow upon the alarming events that are happening at every hand. They are tragically confronted with menacing martial clouds, mad leadership, and lack of food and freedom. And the peoples of that European world say "What Next" with a strange and morbid feeling.

I do not mean that kind of a meaning. I'm thinking a less hysterical more practical phrase. I'm not thinking in large terms. I'm not thinking about "What Next" for Democrats, Republicans, the Socialists, the Fusionists. The strikers, the strike breakers or agriculture, industry, or science. I'm thinking about "What Next" for us, meaning each and every John, Joshua, Jacob, Geraldine, and

Joanne in our class of 1939.

Young folks of Duxbury's graduating classes for the last eight or more years have not found the work-a-day world eagerly awaiting the moment of their graduating. Few jobs were ready and the chances to improve, in place and in pay were non-existent.

They found that there were few ready jobs and it wasn't a simple matter of 1-2-3 to step from office boy, to sales manager, to president; from worker, to foreman, to boss; from farm hand, to employer, to owner. Opportunities were few and the horizons dim.

I think we can say "What Next" without the sneer, or the sniff, or the snicker. There seems to be a gradual improvement in the tempo of American times.

Europe may have its horror but we still have happy horizons.

Some folks say the opportunities lie in the city, others say the country's the place. But wherever we go, we feel and know we have been prepared in character, by our school days in Duxbury. To most of us the greatest promise lies close at hand and to a few, a greater town may have a call.

The phrase "What Next" holds its promise—and a memory of these school days in this country place called Duxbury.

In the words of an old New England saying; "You can take the boy out of the country, but you can never take the country out of the boy."



Alma Nickerson and
Winthrop Murphy
When Eddie takes Phyllis a-ridin',

She might become quite bored.

She can use this streamlined chevvy When she is tired of his ford.

This tiny film is just the thing When Betty wants to see a show,
Then Freddy away can gaily fling
All excuses when funds are low.

Domingo is a smart young lad,
But there's something we must cure.
He's rather slow and sometimes late.

This bus will help we're sure.
Helen is on a very strict diet,
Her ambition is to become slim.
She'll be weighing herself on these postage scales

If she continues to become thin.
Nat would like to become an actress,
An English one we're told.

This Oxford dictionary will stress
The tones she ought to know.

They tell me Richard Tower,
The boy who blushes, you know,
Has rabbits and goats galore,
So here's a pig for him to grow.
It was plenty hot when Nero fiddled,
But that was before John Morton's time.

Now the air'll be fairly riddled
When he gets this squeak box to rhyme.

Is Edmund Frazar shy, we wonder.
Perhaps Phyllis can explain why he speaks so low.

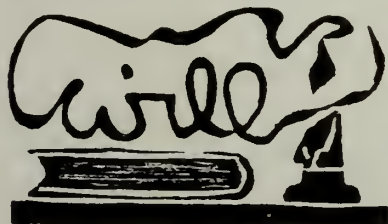
Maybe he whispers things to ponder—
Anyway a magaphone would help, we know.

Joseph Little can use this lotion
In summer when he fears
That the girls have a notion
He's funny with his sunburned ears.
Margaret would like to become a nurse,

And tend the patients who are sick.
So to give her a start in life
We give her this nurse's outfit.
To Maurice who is a shy sort of lad,
But who likes to look at the lasses,
We thought to take the strain off his eyes,

We'd give him these dark glasses.
Edythe is the talker of the class,

And is full of pep, vigor, and vim.
 We thought this small package of
 gum
 Would help keep her jaws in trim.
 Wayne needed this bottle of smelling
 salts,
 The day he was awarded his essay.
 In case of another shock like that
 He'd need this to revive him, we'd say.
 Winnie seems to like the blonds,
 For he went with one quite often.
 This doghouse is good when he de-
 sponds,
 To crawl into until she's softened.
 Del always has a cowlick
 Just above his face.
 We give him this hair tonic
 To hold it in its place.
 When Thelma becomes a dancer,
 She'll have to be quite slim
 This iron will flatten the bulges
 And help keep her in trim.
 A natural boy, Raymond Bennett,
 won't disclose
 That curls are fashionable in boys,
 So this little hat may help conceal
 What he himself would not reveal.
 Alice Soule has made ten goals and
 more.
 So we know she'll understand
 How to take this ball down the floor,
 And flash it out of her hand.
 When George Davis goes riding,
 He sometimes uses an airy roadster,
 That needs just one more thing—
 So here it is a handsome bolster.
 If Alma Nickerson doesn't like to
 cook
 She needn't worry one bit
 Phil can explain this recipe book
 Some night when he comes to sit



Margaret Teravainen

We, the class of 1939, having sur-
 vived the ordeals, escapades, exigen-
 cies, trials and tribulations, tempta-
 tions and pitfalls of the past four
 years—much to our surprise—find
 ourselves at the edge of the precipice,
 quite out of breath, and by no means
 sure we can make the jump safely.
 But jump we must—and so that we
 may show our love for you, we do
 will, devise, and bequeath to you all
 that is most dear to us.

Raymond Bennett leaves his coveted
 corner seat to Jean Poole so that she

can draw pictures on the blackboard
 as well as on paper—and thereby en-
 large her public.

Helen Berg leaves to Emma Per-
 kins, her expression of wide-eyed in-
 nocence. Cultivate it, Emma. It really
 is wonderfully helpful.

George Davis bequeaths to Jimmie
 O'Neil his technique of getting away
 with murder. Take advantage of your
 inheritance, Jimmie.

Robert Delano leaves his art of
 earnestly doing nothing to Nina Pierce
 so that she may relax contentedly.

Domingo Fernandes leaves to Rich-
 ard Prince his capacity for hard work,
 with the sincere hope that the shock
 will not be fatal.

Thelma Ferrell leaves her unfailing
 good nature to John Shirley to help
 him cope with advertisers.

Edmund Frazar leaves his various
 hallowed spots to any future couples
 who want to be alone, and ten dollars
 to buy a few park benches.

Edythe Hodgdon bequeaths her
 frank pugnacity to Annie Black so
 that she will have something to bluff
 the cold world with.

Joseph Little leaves his orderly
 mental processes to Hallett Fraser—
 despite the fact they will probably
 cause him some pain and bewilder-
 ment.

John Morton leaves to Frances
 Burns, his capacity for arousing ex-
 treme irritation and to Evelyn Ed-
 wards his explosive nature so that
 their presence in the class room will
 occasionally be noticed.

Winthrop Murphy leaves to Dorothy
 Stetson his ability to reduce, almost
 instantaneously, a sober and indus-
 trious class to a state of hysterics.

Alma Nickerson leaves her typing
 ability to Morton Raymond in the hope
 that he will improve to the point
 where he can type and finish a letter
 within a typing period.

Betty Olsen bequeaths to Phyllis
 Eldridge the art of getting and hold-
 ing one man, which will undoubtedly
 be boring to Phyllis and terrifying to
 the man.

Phyllis Peterson leaves the flame of
 her literary genius to Madeline
 Churchill, and her place on the piano
 bench to Sammy. The results in both
 bases should be startling if not al-
 together satisfying.

Maurice Shirley leaves to Clifford
 Cornwell his clear conscience, earn-
 estly hoping that his family and
 friends will still recognize him.

Alice Soule leaves her athletic abil-

ity to Hazel Eldridge, her power to
 Letitia LeCain, her scholarship to
 Barbara Scott, and to the school her
 example.

Natalie Soule leaves her electric
 effect upon the male to Mona Scholpp
 in the profound hope that it doesn't
 get out of control and electrocute.

Wayne Stearns leaves his multitud-
 inous jobs to Ray Delano in the hope
 that the school will have a refreshing
 change from efficiency.

Richard Tower leaves manuscript
 "How to Win and and Hold Girls" to
 Arthur Bradford.

To our dear teachers, who have
 struggled with us during the past
 four years, we bequeath the follow-
 ing:

To Mr. Macomber we leave an
 Aladdins' lamp with the hope that all
 his wishes may come true with a min-
 imum of effort.

To Mr. Blakeman we leave unlimited
 funds, unlimited secretaries, unlimited
 hours each day so that he may have
 time to relax.

To Miss Downey we leave an auto-
 matic foot to keep the straggling lines
 in step going to and from assemblies.

To Mr. MacKenney we leave a
 Senior class that will take morning ex-
 ercises with him willingly.

To Mr. Skerrye we leave enough
 string to tie around all fingers without
 the least expectation that he will
 remember anything.

To Miss Dondero we leave a pair of
 stilts for better view at basketball
 games and a clock with melodious
 chimes to soothe the typists' nerves.

To Miss Rist we leave a baton so
 that she won't have to wear her arms
 out while conducting the orchestra.

To Mr. Mugford we leave 324 kinds
 of polish, cleaner, cloths, and acces-
 sories to keep his new car shining.

To Mr. Butler we leave a supply of
 nickles and dimes so that he can bet
 with he boys on the basketball team.

To Mr. Green we leave an efficient
 secretary who will be able to take his
 dictation and find his Algebra book
 for him.

To Miss Cushman we leave a horse
 so she won't have to go to Taunton to
 take riding lessons.

To Miss Hausman we leave a year's
 subscription to the Christian Science
 Monitor so that she won't have to
 borrow the one in Study Hall.

To Miss White we leave an auto-
 giro to carry her back and forth from
 Norwell every day.

To Mr. Glover we leave a rubber hammer which he may leave on step-ladders without endangering his life.

To Miss Gallagher, who has worked without a salary, we leave a check for a 100 billion thanks for her cooperation.

To Mrs. McClosky we leave a monitor to keep order among the girl's chorus and to stop them from talking.

To Mr. Warner we leave Pegasus to enable him to make his flying trips every day.

To Miss Maine who had to content herself with an undergraduate, for a boyfriend, we now present her a graduate.

To Eleanor Hodgdon we leave a shiny, gleaming, new, elaborate kitchen with special locks and keys so that the boys won't be able to get in and bother her.

Now that we have completed our search for knowledge with unparalleled success, we leave to the Junior class, this key, which will open the Golden Gate of Wisdom to them as it did to us—and we hope that they will be as successful in their search.

This is our last will and testament executed under oath and seal this sixteenth day of June in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirty-nine.

The Class of 1939

Margaret Teravainen

Attorney-at-Law.

Witnesses:

Ferdinand, the Bull

Three Little Fishes

Umbrella Man



PROPHECY

Phyllis Peterson

I'm wondering if you people realize just how long you've been sitting here?

"An awful long time," you might say, but I'm sure none of you are aware of the fact that it has been fifteen years since you entered this building to see the class of '39 graduate.

I myself am now thirty-one years

old. I have developed for myself two very successful careers—one in the radio field and one as a news reporter.

Only two weeks ago as I was hurrying to give my weekly talk on **Care and Feeding of Infants**, the most prosperous man that ever dented a fender side-swiped my car with his 1954 Super 16. The gentleman turned out to be Wayne Stearns, all dressed up in a stiff collar, and at the peak of a successful business career. He explained that he was a big toad in a little puddle—Being town treasurer, tax collector, selectman, and everything else in a little town called Fiddyberg.

Wayne and I talked about old times for a while and I learned that George Davis is commanding the U. S. S. Minnesota, one of the largest of our new Fleet off the coast of California.

"California—mm", I thought, "Davy was doing all right!"

About a week later, the editor sent me out to get an article about a new night club in Boston. Who should I find managing the Hotentot Hot Spot but that old rabbit raiser, Richard Tower. When I arrived, Tower was interviewing a bevy of beautiful girls for his floor show. The old Cassanova, his ears blushing furiously, tried to explain himself. But I assured him I understood. Tower always did appreciate women.

On my way back to turn in my story, I encountered Betty Olsen, one of our paper's sob sisters. She's one of the best at getting the human side of things. Her most recent assignment had been to find out about a home for boys that Fathtr Frazar had founded. Our old classmate Eddie Frazar has become a priest, a fatherly, comfortable one—just like Father Flannigan in Boys' Town. Betty confided that she had the most heart warming story of the year about him.

Betty also gave me news about two other members of our class. She is always one of the first to hear any rare bits. We reporters do get around, you know. She said that Helen Berg has a job with Walt Disney, being voice for his new creation, the singing bull frog. Disney had heard about the way she carried the low part in the Girl's Glee Club at Duxbury High—and had snapped Bergie up. So now she is singing bull froggie in a voluminous voice at a still more voluminous salary.

Betty said that she had just been to review a paracle which had for one

of it's most prominent features Alice Soule's Physical Education girls. It was a grand exhibition she said. There were about five or six blond venuses in the front line who looked as though they would have to be Alice's daughters. Keep up the good work Effie-Mae!

The other evening as I was reading the paper, a head line and a picture of a man with a dusky maiden on either side caught my eye.

Wrong Way Morton, The Flying Englishman, Set's Ship Down on South Sea Isle Is Surprised

There was John himself, looking very dapper and just like the cat that swallowed the canary. Reading the article, I gathered that our Limey had joined the English air force, gone off on an air plane jaunt, gotten lost, and landed on a South Sea Island. Leave it to Johnnie to pick the places!

Turning the paper to the sport page, I read that Thelma Ferrell is defending the woman's bantam weight boxing championship title. Our little half pint has made a name for herself in the sports world.

Another member of our class who is a big name in sports, is Raymond Bennett. He is pitching for the Boston Bees these days. Some one told me that when Raymond was in high school, he could stand down by the swings and zoom a little old speed ball right in to home plate.

Then a few days ago as I was hurrying to an appointment at my hairdresser's (that's Alma—I'll tell you about her in a minute) I spied Maurice Shirley on the street. Maurice is a Fuller Brush Man. He said he had just received a raise. All smiles and blushes he told me it was especially acceptable now as he was expecting an addition to his family.

And now I must tell you about Alma Nickerson. She is married and runs a beauty shop all her own. You'd never guess how many children she has, so I'll tell you—fourteen. She confided to me long ago that there would be just fourteen, because that's how many holders she had in her hope chest. She's keeping them all healthy and happy by feeding them good Cushman Products.

And you remember Natalie Soule who used to startle us with her wooden shoes and up hair?do-well, she's an interpretive dancer now. She started out to be a photographer's model, but

the jitterbug in her kept cropping out and she couldn't sit still long enough for a pose.

And Natalie's little friend, Robert Delano, is the proud owner of a Buick car factory. The old onion hater is right in his glory. On his day off, he takes a post man's holiday—goes out and dabbles in the grease of his own Buick.

Just this afternoon I found out that another classmate was mixed up with automobiles. When I hailed a taxi to go to the circus. Wait 'till I tell you who the taxi driver was—none other than that giggling telephone-pole picker-offer, Margaret Teravainen.

"Hiyo, Silver", yelled Maggie, and we were off. For a couple of blocks everything was O. K. Then, on a turn, Maggie cut out and neatly peeled the running board from a Mack Truck. She got out and lit into the driver. I saw that it was going to be a long hard battle so I left on foot. The last I saw, Maggie was shaking her fist in the poor little six-footer's face.

At the circus I sat beside Edythe Hodgdon. She announced to me that she had just formed a Secret Society.

"Aw, Edot," I said, "you can't tell me you'd be bothering about keeping secrets."

"Nope," said Hodge, "we don't keep 'em. We tell 'em!"

"Now, did you hear—" and she launched into a tale about Winnie Murphy who had gone to California and entered the movie business. He owns a rising picture company and is threatening to put M. G. M. and Paramount out of business. Well, after all—who'd be surprised if he could do it after his performance in the Senior Play?

"And wait 'till I tell you," Edythe went on, "you remember our little Joseph Little that was going to be a chemist. Well, he is! He's invented a new machine, a time machine. It can set years back or make them move ahead. He's made tons of money on it, I've heard.

"And oooooo, look!" squealed Hodge, "there's Dingy!" Domingo Fernandes, the strong man of the circus, was pulling an automobile with his teeth. He was so good he was the final act. The circus was over and I started to go. Edythe came, too, still reeling on about our old friends.

"Wait! I interrupted Edythe, "can you tell me where I could find Joe Little. I think he can do something

important for me." Edythe gave me directions and I rushed off. There wasn't much time left.

I found Joe and explained to him that I had gotten myself into a bit of a jam. He assured me that he could help me out. I watched him go to his time machine. He pressed a button marked "minus" and then one marked "15".

"Zueeee," yelled the machine and now everything is perfectly O. K.

Thanks to Joe's invention I managed to get us all back where we started from—to 1939.

HISTORY

CLASS HISTORY

Betty Olsen and Edmund Frazar
(Eddie) Well, for the——. Hello, there——, how are you, anyway?

(Betty) Pardon me, sir, but I don't believe I know you.

(E) Don't know me—remember back in good old D. H. S.? Don't you recognize an old pal? Are you going highbrow on me or something?

(B) My memory's coming back now—you're Eddie—Eddie—Edmund—Frazar. Well, I declare, Eddie Frazar. What are you doing here in New York anyway?

(E) I'm just here on a business trip for the Duxbury Chamber of Commerce. How about you?

(B) Why, I run a beauty shop over on Fifth Avenue. But don't you miss the old days in school?

(E) I sure do; I wish I were back there.

(B) Me, too. This is a cruel, cruel world compared to our carefree days in our "Little High School by the Sea." Sometimes I wish I were back in the freshman class annoying Mr. Macomber. Gee, life was simple then.

(E) Simple, but sweet, wasn't it? Remember our first dance? We were supposed to be putting up decorations, but really loafed until 4:30 and then Mr. Macomber told us we had to be out by five.

(B) Yes, our hands certainly flew fast and furious that day.

(E) We raked in the money on that affair. All of eighteen dollars and ninety-nine cents.

(B) Yes. Wasn't it fun—and everyone said we were crazy to lower the admission price to thirty-five cents; but we got results.

(E) Yes, we had a depression then. Oh! There's no doubt we had brains.

(B) What d'ya mean had?? Did you leave all yours behind you when you left D. H. S.?

(E) No cracks, please. But say, wasn't there a stir when Norma Rados joined our ranks?

(B) Trust a man to remember that!

(E) Oh shucks, you're just jealous.

(B) You know something? I can remember all the class officers except the president. Alice Soule was vice-president, Johnny Morton was secretary, and Wayne Stearns was treasurer, and—oh, sure, George Davis was our council member; but I can't remember the president——

(Silence)

(E) Well, do you know who it was?

(Silence)

(E) Don't think too hard if it hurts!

(Silence)

(E) Listen you chump, I was president.

(B) Oh, pardon me, how did that happen?

(E) What? My being president?

(B) Oh, no, of course not. I meant my forgetting—but I know you were president when we were sophomores, John Morton was vice-president, George Davis was secretary, and Wayne Stearns was treasurer—so, there, too.

(E) Gee, you actually remember, don't you?

(B) That was easy. I always did have a good memory. I bet you can't remember the name of the boy who came to us from Pembroke who used to go to sleep in Mr. MacKenney's biology class.

(E) I can too. It was Lyman Howard and we lost Bobby Means that year. He went to Washington, D. C.—to take a look at some of the southern gals, I guess.

(B) You know, everyone thought we were very courageous about our dance that year. We held it on Friday the thirteenth and the only bad luck we had was when you dropped the scissors. That set us back about eighty-nine cents.

(E) Aw, gee, I told everyone I was

sorry—anyway that wasn't the only difficulty. The whole gang hung the decorations upside-down.

(B) Yes, that wasn't your fault, was it? You were awfully abused and browbeaten and all just because the flags and bunting were hung upside-down.

(E) Will you kindly be quiet, or will I—

(B) Did I say something? That reminds me, couldn't Ernest Gosbee talk, though?

(E) He surely could. He nearly drove some of the teachers crazy with his questions.

(B) I guess altogether we were a pretty noisy bunch. Remember how Miss Sanders used to scold us about calling out the windows?

(E) Yes, I guess she was glad to get rid of such a rowdy bunch. But she should have seen us when we were Juniors; we not only opened the windows, but hung Bob Delano's chemistry apron out as our class flag.

(B) Yes, until he found it out. And say, didn't the cupboard windows take a beating? Do you remember the day Helen Berg shoved Delano's head into one and you broke another when demonstrating your mighty muscle to a certain someone?

(E) All right, all right—at least I have enough muscle to break a window. Remember those permission slips we had? Our home room teacher claimed that some of us never returned the third period.

(B) Oh, we were a trial all right; during the last war scare we even went so far as to do a little practicing with our water pistols on some unsuspecting passerby.

(E) Preparedness was our motto in those days just as preparedness is the motto of Uncle Sam these days. Let's see, we had one new addition that year, Dominic LeGreca.

(B) Didn't he have nice wavy, black hair?

(E) You would notice that.

(B) Now who's jealous?

(E) You know, I'll bet George Davis never forgets that frozen ear he got.

(B) Oh, what was that? I must have missed that one.

(E) He was driving in an open car on his way to a Partridge conventin. The temperature was about zero. Boy, was he a sight the next day. I hear that he has put his knowledge of chemistry to good use. He has invented an anti-freeze for the ears.

(B) Imagine a guy running to the garage some cold day and asking to have his ears tested!

(E) Oh, he's a wizard alright. Gee, didn't time fly, though—before we knew it, we were dignified seniors and thinking of our last dance at D. H. S.

(B) Yes, that was the first dance of the year and the last one for us. We put it over in great style though, didn't we?

(E) Shucks. That's nothing, our class was always ahead of the others in everything. The cream of the crop—that was us.

(B) Speaking of cream, didn't Mr. Skerrye live off the fat of the land? He ate everyone's candy and cookies he could get hold of in his classes.

(E) Yes, Natalie found that out after several goodies were snatched almost from her mouth in English Class.

(B) He was kind-hearted, though. Sometimes he went so far as to give you a bite of your own candy!

(E) I wonder what our animal man is doing now?

(B) Animal man—who's that?

(E) Don't you remember Richard—our Richard Tower?

(B) Oh, sure, he was running in competition with the Franklin Park Zoo for a while there. Didn't the kids call him Myles Standish Tower or something? I can't remember why, though.

(E) You can't—I thought everyone knew our Richard better than that. You see, every time he went walking with a girl, his feet sort of strayed toward a certain monument—for the view, I guess. Maybe you can tell me why?

(B) Why, yes, it's—No, I never had the pleasure. Let's see, there's no question of class officers in our senior year—you were president, Johnny Morton was vice president, Alice Soule was secretary, and Wayne Stearns was treasurer.

(E) Remember our class play? Wasn't it fun? Miss Hausman thought we would never learn our lines.

(B) Didn't Maggie Teravainen run true to form as Marie, the pert housemaid? And Edith was a perfect old maid.

(E) Yes, they were both perfect. And who'd have thought that John Morton could act until we saw him portray so realistically the character

of Gordon in Happy-Go-Lucky?

(B) Yes, he was good. And, Eddie, didn't you make a wonderful father with your grey hair and moustache?

(E) Oh, I don't know—But I do wish we were back starting to give it all over again.

(B) Me too, and remember after the play how Bob Delano carefully dropped Junior off at home before going with the rest of the crowd.

(E) Yes, it was way past little brother's bedtime. And some of the members of our class certainly were athletic marvels. Especially Alice and Margaret on the girls' basketball team.

(B) Yes, and don't forget that you and Winnie Murphy did a lot of work toward winning the championship for the boys' team.

(E) Thanks for the compliment. And, say, will you ever forget how Alma suddenly became interested in the products of the Cushman Bakery?

(B) Well, after the basketball season we led a calm and dignified life, setting an example for all who someday would become seniors.

(E) And then before we realized it, graduation had rolled round. Well, would you believe it, it's six o'clock and the twins should have had their supper a half an hour ago. My wife'll kill me.

(B) Why, Eddie, do you do that?

(E) Why, no—er—ar—yes, darn it, I do. You see, I'm just as browbeaten now as when I was in school.

(B) Well, I'll tell you something. I'm married too, and I must hurry home now and see if my husband has the supper cooked, has finished the ironing, and put the quints to bed—and, oh, yes, he was supposed to mend Janie's rompers today, too.

(E) Good-bye, Betty, see you again I hope— Quintuplets, housework, rompers; I guess I'm not so bad off after all.

SENIOR CENSUS

Most Popular Girl—Alice Soule

Most Popular Boy—Edmund Frazar

Wittiest—Winthrop Murphy

Shyest—Joseph Little

Class Pest—Richard Tower

Teacher's Pet—Margaret Teravainen

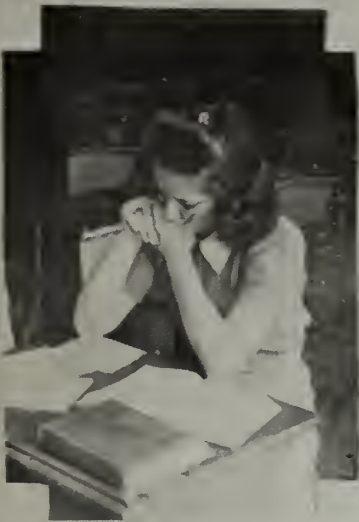
Class Coquette—Thelma Ferrell

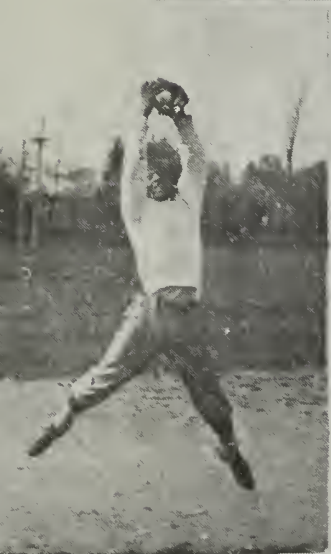
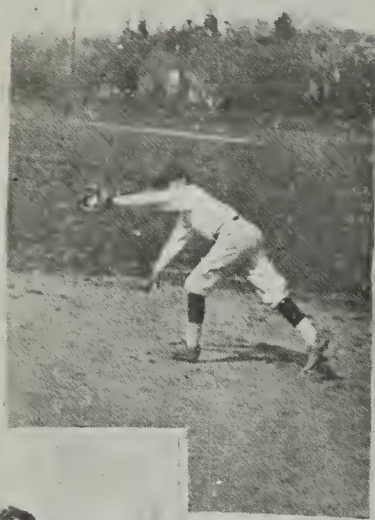
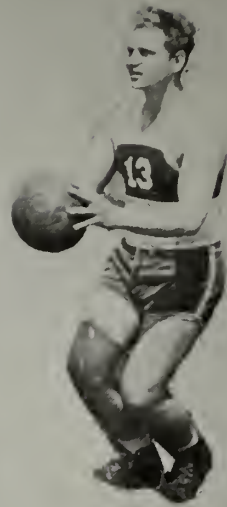
Class Sheik—George Davis

Best Boy Athlete—Winthrop Murphy

Best Girl Athlete—Alice Soule

Continued on page 21









HISTORY OF AVIATION

by John Morton

Man has always wanted to fly. From earliest times there have been myths and legends about attempts at flight, like the ancient Greek legend of Daedalus and his son Icarus who escaped from prison by means of wings made of feathers stuck together with wax. Many men attempted flight by attaching wings to their arms and legs. Among the early pioneers, Leonardo DaVinci did much experimenting in the scientific field of flight; and in 1500 he made a small model that ascended vertically in the air with some success.

The airplane that we know today, however, did not really begin to develop until the latter part of the 19th century. The founding, in 1866, of the Royal Aeronautical Society of Great Britain stimulated experimentation. Two years later the exhibition of the Society at Crystal Palace contained 77 models of engines, airplanes and airships, including a triplane built by Stringfellow which was awarded 100 pounds as a prize for the lightest engine. Passing over a number of lesser names, we find that Le Bris, Otto Lillienthal, Percy Pilcher, and Alphonse Penaud each contributed more or less to the development of heavier than air craft prior to the great work of Samuel Langley, and the final achievement of the Wright brothers.

Le Bris, a French sailor, built the first successful man-carrying glider; and on the first flight a workman holding the machine down became entangled in the ropes and was carried aloft several hundred feet. In the second flight Le Bris fell and broke his leg. Alphonse Penaud, another Frenchman, built a successful model glider propelled by rubber bands, which flew very well. However, he died before the completion of his large glider.

The greatest of the early experimenters was Otto Lillienthal who made a very successful type of glider

which he steered by movements of his body. He held himself in the machine by an iron bar passed under his armpits, but left his legs dangling freely below. After Lillienthal's fatal accident in 1896, an Englishman, Percy Pilcher, carried on his experiments, adding a horizontal tail and an undercarriage to his glider. In 1897 Pilcher made a perfect gliding flight of 250 yards, and, encouraged by this, was making investigations as to the possibility of using a light internal combustion engine when he was killed in a crash while making a demonstration.

The last experimenter before the Wright brothers was Samuel Langley. After studying many types, Langley produced in 1896 his aerodrome, powered with a steam engine. Encouraged by friends and aided by a grant from Congress, Langley and his assistant, Charles Manly, sought to develop a plane capable of flight with passengers.

However, his finished plane, when trial flown on October 17 and December 8, 1903, failed and fell into the Potomac River both times.

From 1896 to 1901 the Wright brothers studied the various types of planes of previous experimenters before they began a glider of their own. The modeled it on Lillienthal's plane, adding on a vertical rudder in the rear and a horizontal rudder in front to stabilize the plane. Their first glider in 1900 was not very successful; and the one flown in 1901 made a flight of 300 feet, but had trouble in staying level. By 1902 they had completed a glider under perfect control by the operator. They achieved this by replacing the fixed vertical rudder by a movable one. Now the only problem that remained was developing a suitable engine. Within a year they had designed a motor of 30 h. p., weighing only 7 lbs. per h. p. By autumn of 1903 everything was ready for the transition stage from glider to airplane.

The Wright machine thus constructed was a biplane, with two main wings of a span of 32 ft. and width of 5 ft. giving a total wing surface of 305 sq. ft. Its weight, fully loaded, was 600 lbs. The front horizontal rudder had a sustaining area of 15 sq. ft. Skids were used to support the machine on the ground, and the operator lay across the lower of the

two wings. On December 17, 1903, the date of the first heavier-than-air flight, only five natives came to witness their efforts, although the neighborhood had been freely invited to be present. On this day each brother made two flights, the first lasting 12 seconds, the last 59 seconds, covering a little over $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile in the air and 852 ft. on the ground. During 1904 and 1905, experiments continued near Dayton, Ohio, in an improved machine, so that on September 26, 1905 they made a flight of somewhat over 11 miles, increased this little by little to over 24 miles on October 5, at a speed of 38 M. P. H.

From then on aviation developed so rapidly that, when Wilbur Wright died in 1912, the airplane had already become important in commerce and war. Then came the event that did more to advance the airplane than anything in its short history—the World War. There was more rapid development of aircraft from 1914-1918, under war stress, than would have occurred in 100 years of peace.

After the war enterprising people began to establish air mail routes and passenger lines, and the years from 1920 to 1930 were spent in improving the passenger plane in speed and safety. While the U. S. lagged behind in the early stages of the passenger service, there was no doubt of American supremacy by 1933. By the beginning of this year, the U. S. had a system of airlines throughout the country and extending to 32 foreign countries. In every branch of traffic mileage flown-passengers, mail, and express carried, and amount of night flying done, the U. S. held first place among the nations of the world. By 1937, a total of 201,017 miles were being flown daily in America, with mail, passenger, and express; and an additional 26,000 miles daily were being flown into foreign countries—adding together a system which extended from Alaska, within the Arctic circle, to Buenos Aires in Argentina and Santiago in Chile.

With the increase in air travel, more and more routes were opened up. In 1936 a route was inaugurated between California and Hawaii, and in May of this year the transatlantic service was begun. The planes used for these trans-pacific and transatlantic routes are enormous flying

boats. The "Yankee Clipper" recently began the transatlantic route from New York to Southampton, England; via the Azores, Lisbon, Portugal; and Marseille; and back via Foynes, Ireland; Botwood, Newfoundland; and Shedias, New Brunswick.

This gigantic flying boat has a wing-spread of 152 ft., compared to the 32 foot wing-spread on the Wright machine. It is powered by 4 motors totalling 6000 h. p. The Wright machine had one motor of 30 h. p. It weighs 82,500 lbs. loaded, compared to the 600 lbs. of the Wright plane; the Clipper carries 74 passengers besides a crew of 8 with all the comforts of home, while the Wright plane carried only the pilot and he had to lie clinging precariously on the lower wing. Yet this magnificent progress has taken only 35 years.

This flying boat, however, is not just another engineering feat. It is a symbol. It stands for those pioneers who made it possible, for those who died for it, giving their life willingly to progress. In aviation, as in every new field of human endeavor, these courageous and adventuresome pioneers gave their lives and, finally, out of all their sacrifice came a product that is used unthinkingly by the following generations. It is by such men that the greatness of America has been built and upon such men it must depend.



OBJECTIVES OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION— PAST AND PRESENT by Alice Soule

Physical training has existed in some form in almost all races and nations of the world. The objectives of the various systems and programs have varied with the countries and the periods of history. In primitive times, physical training enabled men to obtain food and to protect himself; later, this changed to training for war and religious purposes. In modern

times, it has leaned to more recreational, remedial, esthetic, and educational objectives.

The earliest peoples had no conscious body or mind training, but they did practice those things which were necessary for self-preservation. The effective handling of the club, bow, spear, and sword, and the ability to run, swim, and endure fatiguing travel made up a large part of their education. In spite of the fact that those people had no knowledge of the needs of the human body, necessity arranged a surprisingly effective program for them.

Greece was the first nation to develop physical education as a complete and carefully planned program and to make it a part of the general system of education. The aim of the early Greeks and Spartans was to produce strong fighting men for protection and conquest. For this reason, their training consisted of military drill and strength building exercises. The Greeks in Athens later realized the benefit of including intellectual training with the physical and saw that it resulted in a more complete and harmonious education and development of the individual. Aristotle pictured this as the training for, "health, strength, agility, and beauty."

Because of their desire for conquest, military training and the life of the camp made up a large part of the physical training of the Romans. They also staged nation-wide athletic contests which became the Olympic Games and the forerunner of the present day games of that name. Later, however, as a result of their conquests, they became lazy and lived a life of luxury and ease, with the result that most of them preferred to watch combats and games among professional athletes rather than to take part themselves.

The decline of physical training accompanied the decline of the Roman Empire. It was inevitable that the early Christians who lived in daily contact with the abominations of Roman society should exhibit a violent reaction to this prevailing luxury and self-indulgence. In protest against these excesses, they even went so far as to deny themselves the common comforts of life. Mistreatment of the body acquired the dignity of a religious exercise, while pleasure came to be closely associated with

vice. The body being thus regarded with contempt, there could be no such thing as physical training.

The Revival of Learning and Renaissance followed this period of religious devotion. The people began to read the old Greek and Latin classics and the records of ancient civilization, gaining a new idea of life. They slowly got away from the belief that their flesh was associated with the devil. Chivalry or the custom of relating to knighthood began to prevail over almost all of Western Europe. Soon, good carriage, strong healthy bodies, as well as intellect, became the characteristics of a gentleman. Out of the rough trials of strength and skill, that were a natural occurrence when knights met at leisure, developed tournaments which became common all over Christendom in the 13th century.

Modern physical education did not begin until the 17th century. About this time, public spirited citizens in Sweden, Germany, and Denmark began to study the effects of exercise. All muscular movements were analyzed and out of these studies grew various systems of gymnastics named in most cases after their originator. These systems consisted of a series of exercises, of more or less formal mechanical movements which were designed to strengthen all muscles of the body.

England did not lean toward any of the so-called systems, but organized an extensive program of sports and games in the schools and universities. Physical education developed out of these and at present includes systematic and graded exercises chosen for their physiological and corrective results, folk-dancing, swimming, organized games and sports, in fact all those things which make for physical well-being, implant a love of healthy outdoor pursuits, and contribute to the making of useful citizens.

The progress of physical education in America has been marked by the struggle for a foothold of various physical education systems introduced from other countries. These were in turn backed by enthusiastic advocates but each failed of general adoption.

Our participation in the World War however, centered our attention dramatically upon this subject. The reason for this was the startling discov-

ery, at the time of the draft, that one out of every three men examined was unfit for service. Within five years after the war, 34 states passed laws compelling the teaching of physical education in the schools.

A survey of the last twenty-five years shows two encouraging developments: first, that the United States leads the world in the participation in athletics and games and in the number of agencies organized to promote the spirit of play; second, there had been developed a body of principles in physical education similar to those of other phases of education.

The general educational objectives of the schools and institutions of this country are agreed to be: The protection and improvement of health, which is rated the first and most important of the seven cardinal principles of education by the National Education Association; the development of the social qualities which are so necessary in making it possible for one to live happily with and among other people; and the teaching of facts and information better known perhaps as culture. In physical education, the objectives are exactly the same differing only in emphasis. They are certainly making a greater contribution to the health of the child than any other phase of education. As to social efficiency and personality, may I quote from Dr. Henry C. Link, Director of the Psychological Service Center in New York, who has spent a lifetime studying human behavior and the different activities which contribute to a desirable personality. He writes, "The group of activities and habits found to contribute most toward personality were the physical games and competitive sports . . . particularly those which were carried on with or in relation to other people." So far as culture is concerned, the contribution is largely indirect. Improvement of a person's health makes that person quicker to perceive and learn, and better able to retain the information gathered in other classes.

As we look back over the history, it seems that conquest and protection have been the important impelling motives in its development. The reason, perhaps, was that in the past, individuals were considered important only as they were valuable to the state or country to which they belonged, and it was necessary to improve their physical condition only when their country was at war. Now

the individual is important in his own right and it is looked upon as a moral obligation to improve his health whether the country is in danger of war or not. In these times of depression and of threats of war, when one begins to lose faith in civilization, it is comforting to feel that progress is being made in one of the major fields of endeavor—namely, the improvement of the health of the people of the world.



PHOTOGRAPHY

Wayne R. Stearns

"Photography is the art which renders permanent, by other means than that of manual design, the images perceived in the camera obscura."

The invention of the camera is credited to the physicist, Jean-Baptiste Porta. There have been so many different reports about his age and the time of the century in which he lived, it is only safe to say that he lived sometime during the middle of the sixteenth century.

He had been asleep in a darkened room one day, and upon waking, he glanced casually at the wall opposite him. Suddenly he sat up with a jerk. He didn't know whether he was awake or dreaming. To his utter amazement, he saw on the opposite wall an exact likeness of what was outside of his house. He not only saw the trees and neighbors houses, but he also saw people walking about. He could see everything clearly that was lighted by the sun. Only every thing was upside down and backwards.

This strange effect was caused by light being let in through a small conical hole in the wall. The base of the cone was turned towards the sun, and pointed end towards the darkened interior. So all which was lighted by the sun was reflected through the hole onto the wall, but was upside down. This was Porta's first definition or description of the camera.

The first constructed, so called camera, was a tent six feet square and six feet high. This was called a camera obscura. These are Italian words and mean a "dark room" or a "dark box". On top of the tent was a mirror tilted at a forty-five degree angle.

Below this was a hole and a lens. The rays of light hit the mirror, and were thrown through the hole and lens down onto a table, making a scene identical to that of the surroundings outside. Often, for amusement, people would sit inside the tent and trace the pictures on paper.

Then in 1670 Robert Boyle invented a small black box which a person could easily carry with him . . . In one end was a small hole and a lens. At the other end was a piece of frosted glass to catch the rays of light that came through the lens. People often enjoyed sketching pictures that appeared in this type of camera.

"The fact that light obviously effected matter—darkening some that was light, lightening some that was dark, and changing and discharging color," undoubtedly was known long before history was ever thought to be recorded. But it was not until the last part of the 18th century that it received any real attention, not until Scheele, a Swedish chemist noting that silver chloride darkened under the sun's rays, sought for experimental evidence, the cause and consequence. He discovered that the action was practically confined to the blue violet, and the ultra-violet rays of the sun; and the result of the sun's contact with silver chloride was a liberation of chlorine.

Though many followed Scheele adding bits here and there, it was not until 1791 that anyone seemed to think of it as a way of taking pictures. Around this time Tom Wedgwood known as "the first photographer", made photographic copies of pictures by contact printing. This process was placing an object on a piece of paper covered with silver chloride and exposing it to the sun, which darkened the exposed areas and left the imprint of the object in white.

In 1827 Nicéphore Niepce secured the first real camera picture using silver chloride. It took an exposure of seven or eight hours.

Actually, practical photography was not reached until 1839. "When Daguerre reported his discovery that soluble organic matter, in the presence of an alkaline bichromate, was rendered insoluble by exposure to light." This discovery was not found of any real value until years later, but it is the basis of "Process work" or half tone engraving.

Daguerre entered into partnership with a man named Talbot. "After much research they both found suc-

cess in the same metallic haloid, the same silver iodine; although made in different ways and with different results, they both could secure photographic impressions"—One on a metal plate that was covered with a solution sensitive to light; the other on paper covered with the same sensitized solution. Even though both had success in this way, neither could keep their image from fading. But in the later part of 1839, Sir John Herschel discovered a chemical—hypo-sulphite of soda—which dissolved out the silver unaffected by light. This fixed the image.

Laguerre's process was putting the pictures on a sensitized metal plate. This was called Daguerreotype.

Prof. John William Draper of New York, was the first man ever to take a picture of a human face by this process.

Talbot's process was putting the image on a sensitized paper which made a negative. From this negative more positive pictures could be made by shining a light through the negative onto a piece of sensitized paper, thereby making a positive print. With this kind of negative, any number of pictures can be made. But this was impossible for the daguerreotype, because the picture was on a metal plate, and light cannot shine through metal. Therefore the picture itself was a positive; no duplicates could be made.

The discovery in 1850 of collodian to sensitize film and for the base of glass plates, because of its quick exposures gave photography a big boost. The collodian process was convenient for professional photographers, but not for the amateurs. The plates had to be sensitized just before taking the picture, and then had to be developed as soon as the picture was taken. These plates were slow, taking from 5 to 15 minutes for exposures.

In 1873 a man named Burgess began manufacturing prepared plates. The act of having prepared plates created much more interest in photography, both to the professional and amateurs. "The sensitiveness and a bility of this new plate to take instantaneous exposures caused the manufacturing of the hand camera. It was later discovered that this collodian base could be applied to celluloid strips of film, as well as to plates." In 1873 John Carbutt of Philadelphia

was the first to introduce sensitized celluloid films.

George Eastman in 1888 put on the market a miniature hand camera called "Kodak". This camera looked, and carried spools of sensitized film, very much like those we have today. Although a period of fifty years has gone by, improving the lenses and increasing the speed of the film, "Kodak" is now the most popular camera in the United States.

Photography, today, is used in every phase of human life.

There are all types of cameras, from those which photograph the microscopic structures of metals or tiny organisms, to those which, with the aid of telescopes, photograph the universe—The stars, planets, and other celestial bodies. There are high speed cameras that photograph perfectly a bullet piercing a piece of glass, and there are cameras that catch the slow progress of the stars across the heavens. The moving picture camera is used in every human activity, and is of untold value in education, science, and industry. And last, but most important of all, is the x-ray—which reveals foreign matter within the human body—and is an incalculable aid in medical treatment and surgery.

Photography of today is not just for the amusement of a few people. It is for the benefit of all humanity.

COMMENCEMENT

Life, what can I find in you
Beyond the shield my parents hold?
Tell me—or won't you?—must I
leave
Their warm, dear love for your
bleak cold?
I know the answer lies with me.
I alone must mold the way,
All that I ask is a good friend's
love,
And God to guide me day by day.

"Our (Senior) Gang"

Spanky—Robert Delano
Alfalfa—Maurice Shirley
Buckwheat—Dingy Fernandes
Patsey—Nat Soule
Porky—Dick Tower
Peter Pup—"Duke"

SENIOR CENSUS

Continued from page 4

Hardest Worker—Domingo Fernandes
Best Boy Dancer—Winthrop Murphy
Best Girl Dancer—Natalie Soule
Best School Spirit—Alice Soule
Most Ambitious—Domingo Fernandes
Best Sport—Alice Soule
Naughtiest—Helen Berg
Biggest Bluffer—George Davis
Toughest—Natalie Soule
Most Nonchalant—Raymond Bennett
Boy Most Likely To Succeed—

Wayne Stearns

Girl Most Likely To Succeed—

Alice Soule

Best Looking Girl—Phyllis Peterson

Best Looking Boy—Maurice Shirley

Most Studious—Domingo Fernandes

Biggest Fusser—Edythe Hodgdon

Most Business-like Boy—

Wayne Stearns

Best Natured—Thelma Ferrell

Best Dressed Girl—Natalie Soule

Best Dressed Boy—George Davis

Most Sophisticated—Natalie Soule

Most Ingenious—John Morton

Laziest—Robert Delano

Class Baby—Phyllis Peterson

Inseparable—Edmund Frazar and

Phyllis Peterson

Boy With Best Physique—

Domingo Fernandes

Girl With Best Physique—

Alice Soule

Girl With Best Line—

Margaret Teravainen

Most Sincere Boy—

Domingo Fernandes

Most Feminine—Betty Olsen

Best Boy Conversationalist—

George Davis

Best Girl Conversationalist—

Alma Nickerson

Most Languid Girl—Edythe Hodgdon

Most Languid Boy—Raymond Bennett

Most Polite and Courteous—

George Davis

Most Eligible Bachelor—

Maurice Shirley

Most Absent Minded Boy—

Robert Delano

Most Absent Minded Girl—

Natalie Soule

Most Temperamental Boy—

John Morton

Most Temperamental Girl—

Natalie Soule

Best Actor—Wayne Stearns

Best Actress—Natalie Soule

Class Woman Hater—Joseph Little

Most Business-like Girl—

Alma Nickerson



PARTRIDGE STAFF 1938—1939

Back Row, Left to Right: Willard Mills, John Morton, Edmund Frazar, Wayne Stearns, Mr. Skerrye, George Davis, Mr. Macomber, George Travainen, James O'Neil, Carlton Turner

Middle Row, Left to Right: Martha Nickerson, Hazel Eldridge, Irvina Jones, Dorothy Stetson, Alice Soule, Marian Shirley, Olive Davis, Edythe Hodgdon, Alma Nickerson, Betty Olsen, Nancy Hanigan, Helen Berg, Phyllis Peterson, Edith Peterson, Jean Poole

Front Row, Left to Right: Dorismae Dyer, Margaret Teravainen, Thelma Ferrell, Madaline Churchill, Phyllis Eldridge, Marjorie Churchill, Doris Prince, Annie Black, Earla Chandler, Nina Pierce, Pheobe Shirley, Flora Holmes, Norma MacKenney.

Absent: Helen Mosher, Jean Horsfall, John Shirley, Charles Randall, Earl Ford, Frank Putnam



FACULTY

Back Row, Left to Right: Mr. Mugford, Mr. Blakeman, Mr. MacKenney, Mr. Green, Mr. Skerrye, Mr. Macomber

Front Row, Left to Right: Miss Downey, Miss Dondero, Miss Rist, Miss Hausman, Miss Maine, Miss White, Miss Cushman



ORCHESTRA

Back Row, Left to Right: Jean Poole, John Morton, Edmund Frazar, George Stetson, Joel Newman, Miss Rist, Robert Buntin, Raymond Randall, Clarence Walker, Frederick Harrington, Melville Sinnott, Phyllis Peterson
Front Row, Left to Right: Carlton Turner, Helen Berg, Leonard Scott, Theodore Whitcomb, Robert Peterson, John Alden, Hazel E. dridge, Dorothy Stetson



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row, Left to Right: William Murphy, Wayne Stearns, Malcolm Mosher, John Morton, Edmund Frazar, Mr. MacKenney, Mr. Macomber, George Teravainen, Lawrence Marshall, James O'Neil, Lawrence Lovell.
Front Row, Left to Right: Betty Mosher, Marie Short, Margaret Teravainen, Alice Soule, Phyllis Peterson, Miss Dondero, Virginia Hurd, Nancy Baker, Phyllis Lovell, Phyllis Mosher
Absent: Jean Horsfall, Ann Peterson



SENIOR CLASS PLAY CAST

Back Row, Left to Right: Richard Tower, Wayne Stearns, George Davis,
Edmund Frazar, Winthrop Murphy, John Morton
Front Row, Left to Right: Margaret Teravainen, Alice Soule, Helen Berg,
Miss Hausman, Edith Hodgdon, Natalie Soule, Phylis Peterson



PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Back Row, Left to Right: Raymond Bennett, Earl Ford, Winthrop Murphy,
Mr. Macomber, Frank Putnam, Fred Lunt, Morton Raymond
Front Row, Left to Right: James O'Niel, Kendall Blanchard, Willard Mills
Wayne Stearns, Clinton Sampson, Irving Whitney, Clarence Peacock



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: Wayne Stearns, Lawrence Raymond, Clifford Cornwell, Richard Verge, Mr. Blakeman, coach; Earl Ford, Morton Raymond, Domingo Fernandes, James O'Neil
Middle Row, Left to Right: Malcolm Mosher, Maurice Shirley, Theodore Whitcomb, Charles Randall, Kendall Blanchard, George Teravainen
Front Row, Left to Right: John Morton, Arthur Bradford, Edmund Frazar, Winthrop Murphy, Carlton Turner



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: Nancy Hanigan, manager; Irvina Jones, Martha Nickerson, Miss Dondero, coach
Middle Row, Left to Right: Hazel Eldridge, Marion Shirley, Margaret Teravainen, Edith Peterson, Doris Prince, Phyllis Eldridge
Front Row, Left to Right: Gladys Black, Helen Mosher, Alice Soule, Captain; Earla Chandler, Dorothy Eldridge



BOYS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: Arthur Fernandes, Robert Peterson, Melville Sinnott, Avilla Perry, Mr. Mugford, coach; Sverre Strom, Joseph Fernandes, Philip Mobbs, Amancio Fernandes.
Front Row, Left to Right: Robert Chandler, Lawrence Lovell, Arthur Cornwell, Milton Ellis, Arthur Edwards, Gordon Cornwell, William Mosher
Absent: Richard Ford, Lawrence Govoni, Joseph Bulu, Lewis Fernandes



GIRLS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: Miriam Arnold, June Barclay, Virginia Hurd; Miss Cushman, coach; Mae Barclay, Jane Peterson, Mabel Guild
Front Row, Left to Right: Phyllis Mosher, Constance Lovell, Marion Putnam, Alice Mendes, Phyllis Lovell



BOYS' BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: Wayne Stearns, manager; Ray Delano, Raymond Bennett, Joseph Little, Arthur Verge, Morton Raymond, Domingo Fernandes, Mr. Macomber, coach
Middle Row, Left to Right: Richard Prince, John Morton, George Teravainen, Earl Ford, Winthrop Murphy, Carlton Turner, Clarence Walker
Front Row, Left to Right: James O'Neil, Kendall Blanchard



JUNIOR CLASS

Back Row, Left to Right: Clarence Peacock, Morton Raymond, Fred Lunt, Willard Mills, Anthony LaGreca, Earl Ford, James O'Neil, John Shirley, Clifford Cornwell, Frank Putnam, Ray Delano, George Stetson, Charles Randall, Lloyd Chandler, Carlton Turner
Middle Row, Left to Right: Emma Perkins, Phyllis Eldridge, Lillian White, Cecelia Mobbs, Olive Davis, Dorothy Stetson, Joan Eckersley, Marian Shirley, Jean Poole, Hazel Eldridge, Marjorie Churchill, Rita Dacos
Front Row, Left to Right: Nancy Hanigan, Flora Holmes, Annie Black, Madaline Churchill, Margaret Scott, Dorismae Dyer



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Back Row, Left to Right: Hallet Fraser, Thomas Taylor, Arthur Bradford, Lawrence Raymond, Clinton Sampson, Winthrop Hagman, Clarence Walker, Joel Newman, Frederick Harrington, Irving Whitney, Arthur Verge, Richard Prince, Malcolm Mosher, Kendall Blanchard
Front Row, Left to Right: Evelyn Edwards, Doris Prince, Edith Peterson, Norma MacKenney, Martha Nickerson, Nancy O'Neil, Irvina Jones, Frances Burns, Earla Chandler, Helen Mosher, Nina Pierce, Carole Crow
Absent: Carl Heise, Ann Peterson



FRESHMAN CLASS

Back Row, Left to Right: John Alden, Marshall Freeman, Theodore Whitcomb, Lawrence Marshall, Robert Bunten, George Teravainen, Norman Short, Robert Herdman, Lloyd Blanchard
Middle Row, Left to Right: Marguerite Chandler, Pheobe Shirley, Rose Burdick, Dorothy Eldridge, Barbara Scott, Betty Green, Laurel Cahoon, Letitia LeCain, Harriet McNeil, Zulmira Fernandes
Front Row, Left to Right: Eleanor Raymond, Gladys Black, Helen Taylor, Sylvia O'Neil
Absent: Mona Scholpp



EIGHTH GRADE

Back Row, Left to Right: Robert Short, John Williams, Gordon Hubbard, Winslow Hagman, Richard Ford, Melville Sinnott, Milton Ellis, Charles Olsen, Philip Mobbs, Willard Putnam, Robert Peterson, Wilson H. den, Lawrence McAuliffe, Arthur Edwards, Arthur Cornwell

Front Row, Left to Right: Mary Morton, Mabel Guild, Virginia Hurd, Jane Peterson, Betty Lee Peterson, Arlene Randall, June Barclay, Marie Reed, Miriam Arnold, Marian Putnam, Constance Lovell, Lucille Short

Absent: Lawrence Govoni



GRADE SEVEN

Back Row, Left to Right: Frank Davis, Leonard Scott, Worcester Westervelt, William Murphy, William Eldridge, Stanley Nightingale, Gordon Cornwell, Frank Phillips, David Perry, Joseph Bulu, Norman Schaffer, Richard Putnam

Front Row, Left to Right: Justine Delano, Cecelia Bulu, Eva Taylor, Vera Randall, Phyllis Mosher, Vera Peterson, Phyllis Lovell, Virginia Merry, Mae Barclay

Absent: Alice Caron, Roy Scholpp, Kenneth Crowe, Raymond Randall



SIXTH GRADE

Back Row, Left to Right: John Friend, George Damon, Lewis Randall, Robert Chandler, Robert White, James Mobbs, John Lund, William Ilgman, Richard Olsen, Raymond Caron, Robert Randall, Billy Mosler, Richard Washburn, John Randall, Lawrence Lovell
Front Row, Left to Right: Stella Baker, Clara Morton, Dorothy Black, Alice Mendes, Stella Wager, Phyllis Chandler, Dorothy Randall, Betty Muirhead, Marie Short, Sarah Black, Janice Dyer, Betty O'Neil
Absent: John Monterio, John Santos, Jean Scheller



FIFTH GRADE

Front Row, Left to Right: Patricia Murphy, Harriet Scott, Regina Peterson, Virginia Glass, Theresa Snodhan, Ann Peterson, Frances Walker, Irene Lachen, Virginia Murphy, Marcia Eckersley, Elizabeth Mosher
Middle Row, Left to Right: Lillian Randall, Leona Pierce, Eveline Starkweather, Edith Scott, Josephine Peterson, Natalie Baker, Jean Barclay, Shirley Hughes, Elizabeth Schaffer, Genevieve Mendes
Standing, Left to Right: Donald Washburn, Alfred Marshall, Robert Green, Arthur Grace, Raymond Monterio, Ludlow Baker, Robert Byrne, Amancio Fernandes, Walter Starkweather, Philip Delano, Willard Barclay, Henry Hurd, LeRoy Randall, George Taylor, Raymond Putnam
Absent: Lena Parkman



OPPORTUNITY CLASS

Back Row, Left to Right: Fred Fontes, Arthur Fernandes, Avilla Perry, Sv re Strom, Joseph Fernandes, Louis Fernandes, Manuel Grace
Front Row, Left to Right: Henry Mendes, Lawrence Barbosa, Frances Hall, A'fred Mendes, Edmund Peterson, Clarence Parkman, Stanley Glover.
Seated: George Santos, Jimmie Andrews

POETRY

THE MAN WITHOUT A HOME

Flora Holmes

Beaten by the storms of life,
 Forgotten and forlorn,
 Wearied by his traveling—
 His clothes all frayed and worn,
 Walking with a painful limp—
 Not caring where to roam;
 Nothing left but memories—
 The man without a home.
 A broken heart within him,
 A haunted look, so meek;
 A grizzled beard and sunken eyes—
 A tear upon his cheek.
 A wanderer from nowhere,
 With neither friend nor home;
 Without a soul to care for him—
 The man without a home.
 But some day they will find him
 Paved the weary way—
 Relieved of all his worries,
 "Just another tramp," they'll say.

But his soul will then be peaceful;
 Nevermore he'll have to roam.
 No more, then, can they call him
 The man without a home.

NOVA SCOTIA

Joel Newman

I wakened early in the morn
 And gazed upon the glorious dawn,—
 Hearkened to the roaring surf,
 Saw the dew upon the turf,
 Saw the dawn turn into day
 Far across the azure bay,—
 Watched a hawk high in the sky,
 Listened to the kildeer's cry.
 Out to sea I took my dory,
 Felt the thrill of oceans glory,
 Floating now on waves white crest,
 Now nestled deep upon it's breast;
 Felt the waves the rudder throw
 With a shiv'ring lengthwise blow,
 Saw the gulls against the sky,
 Heard their mournful, raucous cry.

Out to sea I saw the ships
 Headed North on fishing trips.
 Looking up I saw the sky
 Decked with fleecy clouds on high.
 Rowing home I felt the breeze
 Coming in from distant seas.
 On the sand I moved the dory—
 On a lonely promontory,
 Listened to the cattle lowing—
 Saw the toiling farmers mowing,
 Smelled the fragrance of the flowers,
 Admired them for many hours.
 In the forest land I wandered,
 Through the fields and meadows
 sauntered,
 I watched the oxen on the hill,
 Listened to the babbling rill,
 Helped the farmers with their mowing
 Felt the offshore breezes blowing,
 Listened to my Grandad's tales
 Of ships at sea and roaring gales.
 In that land I found seclusion
 From the noisy world's confusion,
 Rest and peace abounded there,
 I was free, without a care.

MEMOIRS

NATALIE SOULE'S COIFFURE - '38-'39 -



ONE OF THE LANDMARKS OF DUXBURY IS PHIL CHANDLER'S BAKERY TRUCK, SITUATED JUST OUTSIDE SWEETSER'S STORE. ALMA LIVES UPSTAIRS, YOU KNOW.

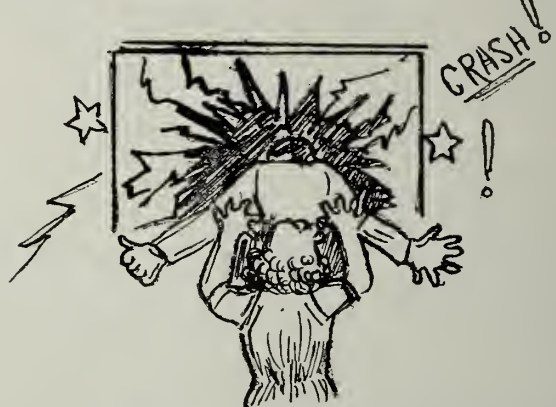


GEORGE DAVIS AND HIS FROZEN EAR.

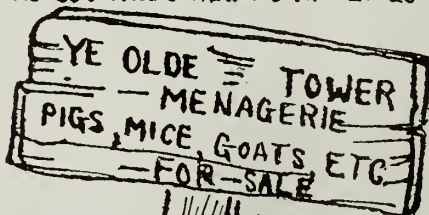
'38 -



HELEN BERG, IN ONE OF HER TEMPERAMENTAL MOODS, PUSHED ROBERT DELAND'S HEAD - THROUGH A CABINET WINDOW. '38.



TOWER, THE ANIMAL MAN, HAS BEEN - IN BUSINESS ALL HIS LIFE. '20-'39 -



EDDY FRAZER, WHILE DISPLAYING HIS MASSIVE MUSCLES TO PHYLLIS PETERSON, ACCIDENTLY BROKE A CABINET WINDOW. - '38 -



CUSHMAN'S BAKERY PRODUCTS

LYNN, MASS.

PORTLAND, MAINE

PHILIP G. CHANDLER
DELIVERIES DAILY

CALL
8 COVE ST. TEL. 233
104 PRODUCTS

Sewing Machines Oiled,
Cleaned and Adjusted

FRANK M. EVANS**SHOE REPAIRING**

Best of Stock Hand Sewing

ALL WORK GUARANTEEDRear of Myles Standish Cemetery
South Duxbury, Mass.

Tel. Duxbury 137-4

ALFRED W. FREEMAN

Plumbing & Heating Contractor
DEPOT STREET
South Duxbury Mass.

VERRE'S**BARBER SHOP**

EMOND BLDG.

Plymouth, Mass.

Hair Cuts 35c

Children 25c Week days

Sat. 35c

SEE

EDWARD P. HOBART

For All Types of
Life Insurance

Churchill's Riding Academy

A. S. Churchill, Prop.

Now is the time to sign up for
Summer Classes

DUXBURY, MASS.

Chestnut Street, off Route 3A Tel. 42

Freeman's Variety Store

Wishes the Class of 1939

A Bright and Prosperous Future

FROM

A

Friendly Merchant**JAMES H. PETERSON**

FRESH FISH, CLAMS, LOBSTERS
FISH MARKET

Fire Place and Kindling Wood

Cor. Tremont St. & Tobey Garden Rd.

So. Duxbury

Tel. Dux. 380

WALTER T. CHURCHILL**Natural Ice**

Chestnut St.

So. Duxbury



NEW STYLES by **ADAM**
\$2.95
ONE PRICE
PURITAN CLOTHING CO.
Tel. 730 Plymouth

GEORGE W. HUNT**PHARMACIST**

Prescriptions compounded with
highest quality drugs and chemicals.

So. Duxbury

Tel. 349

LOREN C. NASS**Plumbing and Heating**

Florence and Delco

Range and Power Burners

Electrolux Refrigeration

So. Duxbury

Tel. 474-2

FRANCIS L. SWIFT**Contractor & Builder****DUXBURY****KAY****Hairdresser**

SPECIALIZING IN

Permanent Waving

Open all year round

Tel. Duxbury 494

JOSEPH F. CLARK**INSURANCE**

Hall's Cor., So. Duxbury

Tel. Duxbury 522

PRINTERS

OF

THE PARTRIDGE

**"Success to the Class of 1939"****BROWNIE'S DEPT. STORE**

STANDISH STREET

SOUTH DUXBURY

Compliments

of

BUTTNER'S

Plymouth

Mass.

BENJAMIN D. LORING*Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry
Silverware*

GIFTS AND CLOCKS

Fine Repairing a Specialty

28 Main St. Plymouth, Mass.

The Shops of Distinction

LEO'S**Beauty & Barber Shops**

Hall's Corner South Duxbury

Murray Electrical Co.

Dealer

General Electric Appliances

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR

Tel. Duxbury 420

Compliments of

GRAY**THE CLEANER**

Compliments of

Carver's Pharmacy

10 Main Street

Plymouth

Joseph J. Wood

Dealer in

**FRESH SALTED & PICKLED
FISH**SCALLOPS, LOBSTERS, OYSTERS
and CLAMS

Plymouth

Tel. 261 262

EARL W. GOODING**JEWELER—OPTOMETRIST**

Established 1802

Tel. 627-W

Plymouth

OH YES! OH YES!

BUY LOBSTERS**AT STETSON'S**

DUXBURY, MASS.

Next to Duxbury Beach

PARKING SPACE

Tel.

Marshfield 117-W-1

*The Wilson School*Prepares students for Medical Lab-
oratory Technologists, X-ray Tech-
nicians, Physiotherapists, and secre-
taries to Doctors.Co-educational day and evening
courses. Limited enrollment. Free
placement—write for catalog.**THE WILSON SCHOOL**

285 Huntington Ave. Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S ICE CREAM**BLISS HARDWARE CO., Inc.**Heating and Sheet Metal Work,
Electrical and Plumbing Supplies
Fisherman's Equipment, Pumps, Paint
Headquarters, Locksmiths, Garden
Tools, Seeds.

Tel. Plymouth 825-W

Compliments of

STEVEN'S**THE FLORIST**

PLYMOUTH

MASS.

THE MODERN STORE

CUT RATE — 5&10

THE STORE THAT SAVES
YOU MONEY

14 Main St.

Plymouth

HALL'S CORNER BARBER**SHOP**

Next to Post Office

JOHN MOBBS

South Duxbury

Massachusetts

REAL ESTATE**FOR SALE****SIDNEY C. SOULE**

Tel. 52

Duxbury

Mass.

Compliments of

GOVI**THE TAILOR****Portrait and Gift Studios**

Cor. Washington St. and Linden Lane

(Duxbury)

Artistic Portrait Photography

Unusual Gifts and Antiques

Olive and Edward Turner

MATTAKESETT ALLEYS**BOWL FOR HEALTH****HERRICK AUTO SALES****FORD V-8**

BURDETT COLLEGE

**COURSES FOR
YOUNG MEN
AND WOMEN**

Business Training

Business Administration-
Accounting, Executive's As-
sistant (for men), Executive
Secretarial, Stenographic
Secretarial, Shorthand, Type-
writing, Bookkeeping, and
Finishing Courses.

One- and Two-Year Programs.
Previous commercial training
not required for entrance.
Leading colleges represented
in attendance. Students
from different states. Place-
ment service free to gradu-
ates. Visitors welcome.

61 ST YEAR BEGINS
SEPTEMBER, 1939

As an institution, Burdett College is now an acknowledged leader in the field in which its work is done. Statesmen, financiers, bank officials, presidents, vice-presidents, treasurers, and many others holding important business positions are numbered among its alumni. Yet its pride as an institution rests not alone upon the achievements of the illustrious, but upon the accomplishments of that large number of men and women who, because of the practical nature of the training received, now hold responsible positions in various lines of business in many states.



Write or telephone for Day or Evening Catalogue

156 STUART STREET, BOSTON

HANcock 6300

Percy L. Walker

REAL ESTATE

Prompt Service Early & Late

Good Gulf Gasoline

NEAR DUXBURY DEPOT

Walter Prince, Prop.

RAY A. STEARNS

Successor to

GEORGE H. STEARNS

All Lines of Insurance

St. George Street, Duxbury

Telephone 3

R. M. Bradley & Co.,

INC.

8 Newbury St., Boston

REAL ESTATE

JOSEPH W. LUND

CONSTANCE YOUNG

Tel. Dux. 11

Mitchell-Thomas Co.

HOME FURNISHINGS

66 Court St.

Plymouth

Oil Burner Service

Plumbing and Air Conditioning

WIRT BROS. CO.

SO. DUXBURY

Walkover Shoe Store

Walkovers for Men and Women

Bass Moccasins for the Family

Arnold and Statson Shoes

Cancellations, Samples, and Close-outs

65 Main St.

Plymouth

PLYMOUTH RADIO CO.

Guaranteed

RADIO SALES & SERVICE

28 Market St. Tel. 858-W Plymouth

Just below Tel. Office

USE OUR MODERN
MOTOR COACHES FOR YOUR
NEXT GROUP OUTING

Plymouth and Brockton

St. Rlwy. Company

Tel. Plymouth 378

AT THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL, summer fun begins. Life in the Sun, Summer Sports, and exercise require lighter, energy-giving foods.

The modern WHITE BROTHERS MILK BAR, right in your own community (you know,—where that smart set gathers) is serving scientifically balanced summer menus.

Stop in soon and often, enjoy a Milk Bar luncheon or an evening special, and try a cool and delicious health drink, made with

EDWIN S. WHITE

"That Creamy Milk"

ALLEN R. WHITE



THE ROGERS PRINT

PRINTERS, PUBLISHERS AND PRODUCERS OF
PREFERRED PRINTING
School Publications a Specialty

20 Middle St.

Plymouth, Mass.

Phone 165-M

CUSHING BROS.

Plymouth, Dodge
SALES SERVICE
South Duxbury
Telephone 310 or 5-2

John E. Jordan Co.

Your Hardware Store

For 114 Years

Plumbing—Heating

Sheet Metal Work

Plymouth Tel. 283 Mass.

SCHOOL PINS AND RINGS
WATCHES JEWELRY

ART JEWELRY CO.

15 Main St., Tel. Plymouth 65

C. H. JOSSELYN

PERIODICAL AND VARIETY
STORE

Subscriptions taken for all
Magazines and Papers

Duxbury Mass.

Duxbury Coal & Lumber

BOAT YARD

LUMBER OIL SERVICE

Tel. Dux. 81

39 Court St. Plymouth
DEXTER'S SHOE
STORE

THE STORE OF VALUES
STYLES and QUALITY

Tel. 183-W

Compliments of



PARKER B. CHANDLER

Carpenter and Builder

8 COVE STREET DUXBURY, MASS.

Telephone 233

W. L. Poole

GENERAL STORE

Tel. Dux. 270 Island Creek

School Lunch Room

EDNA H. D. NILSON'S

Personnel Service
— Employment —

No Charge for Registration
Nominal Placement Charge

Duxbury 428 Washington St.

IF IT'S STUDENT'S WEAR
WE INVITE YOU TO CALL
MORSE & SHERMAN

Wm. J. Sharkey

Court Street Plymouth

DR. WILLIAM O. DYER

DENTIST

Washington St., Duxbury, Mass.

Tel. Duxbury 298

FREEMAN MOTORS, INC.

Economical Transportation



BODY AND FENDER SHOP
South Duxbury

B. F. Goodrich

OIL SERVICE

Dealer in

Hay, Grain, Coal

Poultry Supplies, Lumber, Roofing

Cement, Etc.

CONSIDER THE ADVANTAGES
OF A LOCAL STUDIO—

THE CHASE STUDIO

Electric Light Bldg.
Plymouth, Mass.

Keller's Home Bakery

BREAD—CAKE—ROLLS
FANCY PASTRIES

300 Court St. Plymouth, Mass.
C. W. ORTOLANI Tel. 609

Bill Taylor's

BOAT YARD

AT BUILDER

Tel. Dux. 528

PLYMOUTH SHOE HOSPITAL

BRING YOUR SICK
SHOES TO US

65½ Main St. Plymouth

DUXBURY FREE LIBRARY



3 1633 00091 6115

12/11/22





